# Dialogue Writing

## Dialogue Between A Teacher And A Student

**Teacher:** Hello Fauzia you are a bit late today.
**Fauzia:** Yes, Madam, I am sorry.
**Teacher:** Well, what happened?
**Fauzia:** The school bus was right on schedule. It was about to cross the canal bridge when it came to a halt with a jerk. The tyre had gone flat.
**Teacher:** I see. It's none of your fault then!
**Fauzia:** One thing more, Madam. The driver had no jack with him. He waved to other vehicles but they would not stop nobody seemed willing to oblige at this rush hour.
**Teacher:** Well, what did you do then? You came by another bus. Didn't you?
**Fauzia:** No, Madam, we left the bus where it was and walked to school all the way.
**Teacher:** Well done! You are a brave girl indeed, Now, girls let us get going with our lesson.

## Dialogue Between Two Students Regarding Prayers



**Osama:** Well, now I'd like to take rest for a while. I've had my meal, you know
**Salman:** Ok. You take rest while I fix this picture of landscape on the wall. Where is the sticky tape?
**Osama:** Out there in the drawer.
**Salman:** Well, I think this picture needs to be a bit higher up. How do you like it Osama?
**Osama:** Lovely! Good, well done. It looks nice up there .Now let us go for prayers to the mosque.
**Salman:** I am going to the market. I shall not be long.
**Osama:** No. Prayers first. You hear the moezzin's call for prayers ? Don't you
**Salman:** Sure, I do. But I am going out. It's very urgent. My motor bike is out at the gate.
**Osama:** There is nothing in the world that ought to be more urgent than a prayer.
**Salman:** I don't really understand it. Art is long and life is Short. There is so much to do in the world, there is so much
fun – ga mes, sports, T.V., cricket, world cups, videos, feature films, fun fairs, shopping, loitering and break and break and break . Sorry, I am going.
**Osama:** Dear me! Who am I to hold you back? Dear as you are to me, I sincerely wish you pray. Prayers give us peace, freshness, balance, courage, hope, goodness in our short life here on the earth, and eternal goodness in the life hereafter.
**Salman:** Oh, I am sick of your sermons, Osama!
**Osama:** See Allah has given us eyes, ears, heart, hands, legs and brains. Salman, you see such a lovely world is there around us. Great gifts they are! Aren't they? We

must thank Allah- the Merciful, the Sustainer. As Muslims we pray and this is how we thank Allah.
**Salman:** All right. I fear Allah. I love Him, too..I'll go with you.

## Dialogue Asking One's Way

**A:** Excuse me troubling you sir, but can you tell me the way to the museum?
**B:** Certainly. Keep straight on along this road, take the first turning to the right and that will take you to a green square with flagpoles. That is Istanbul Square; cross it, and you'll see a corner of a red-brick building with a couple of domes. That is the museum.
**A:** Thanks very much indeed.
**B:** My pleasure.
A goes on walking and takes the wrong turn. He wanders around a good deal. Tired and upset, he talks to a passer-by)
**A:** Pardon me, sir, does this road lead to the museum?
**B:** I am as sorry, sir, I don't know. I am a complete stranger here myself (Another gentleman C on hearing this stops).
**C:** Yes. Keep straight this way for over a mile and a half until you come to chowk Azadi, then turn to the left. But it is a good way.
**A:** What number or route please.
**C:** Take number 117 when you come to Chowk Azadi. That will take you to the museum.
**A:** Thanks



## Dialogue Between A Brother & Sister Concerning Time

**Ali:** What is the time?
**Fatimah:** It is nearly five minutes to eight by my watch.
**Ali:** Upon my word, we must hurry up, if you are to catch that train for Rawalpindi.
**Fatimah:** Why, when is it due out?
**Ali:** At quarter past nine exactly.
**Fatimah:** Oh, never mind. We have plenty of time, Ali: I am not so sure of that. What on earth have you been doing? What time did you get up.
**Fatimah:** I woke up before half-past five. Then I performed ablution and said my morning prayer. Now breakfast is ready. Don't look at me like that.
**Ali:** For heaven's sake, get ready! We have not a minute to lose. Time flies, you know.

## Dialogue Between A Tailor And A Customer

(Father is about to set up the tape-recorder, He along Yaser, Anne). Come over here. Hurry up! (They show up in a minute)
**Father:** You are going to hear a dialogue on the tape now.
**Yaser:** What is it about! Father?

**Father:** Well, see this picture. (There is a picture of a tailor and customer Father switches on the tape-recorder. They listen with attention).
**Tailor:** Good morning, sir, what can i do for you?
**Customer:** I should like to be measured for a Suit.
**Tailor:** With pleasure, sir, kindly step this way. What style and shade would you prefer?
**Customer:** I want an ordinary lounge suit made of brown tweed. How much would the stitching cost?
**Tailor:** I could make you a suit for Rs. 2000. It is quite reasonable, sir.
**Customer:** That's right.
**Tailor:** Could you manage to call in sometime next week for the try?
**Customer:** Yes, just give me a ring. Here is my card.
**Tailor:** Very good Sir. Good morning.
(Father takes out the plug and talks to his kids)
**Father:** What do you say to that, kids?
**Yaser:** Very interesting, Dad.
**Anne:** Father I'll hear it again and then we practice. Yaser will act out as the tailor, and I shall be the customer.

# Paragraph Writing



## My School

My school is a place of great charm for me. Although its building is pretty old, yet it seems to cast a spell on us. Some of the walls are massive and ceilings are very high. Even the cruel summer fails to make our classroom hot and humid. The location of my school is just by the side of the historic fort. The high walls of the fort scarred with signs of wind and weather, look wonderful. They have a mystery of their own. We understand our history lesson very well because of nearness to the famous fort. The teaching staff at my school is kind and devoted. A large playground with a row of evergreen tall trees faces the school building. What is more, it is away from all the hustle and bustle of the main road. I am glad that my school is far ahead of others in good results, sports, debates, library and scouting.

## A Visit to a Museum

The Lahore Museum is an important place where work of art, and other objects of historical value are kept and displayed. It is an old imposing building with a high ceiling. The incharge of the museum is called the curator. Our well -informed teacher took us round different of the beautiful museum. There were neatly arranged glass-cases which displayed ancient swords, daggers, garments, ornaments, coins, bows and arrows. There were tags with brief descriptions on most of the items on display. There were paintings, pictures and clay models of ancient craftsmanship. The huge statue of Queen Victoria lay in one room of the museum. There were old manuscripts of the Holy Quran in another room. Full-size doors and frames with primitive fittings were specimens of rare woodwork craftsmanship, the